

THE SUBSTITUTE WIFE: MY POOR HUSBAND IS A BILLIONAIRE

CHAPTER 805 TWO SLAPS

With nothing but indifference on her face, Janet leaned against the table and asked, "What can I do to make you stop? I have shown enough respect to you!"

Dalores snorted. She was insulted by Janet's condescending tone as she negotiated with her.

After casually throwing the snacks away, she rolled up her sleeves as if she was going to beat Janet. "Watch your tone! I never really liked your guts."

There was no one around and no camera to catch her, so Dalores wasn't afraid.

Therefore, she could hurt Janet and no one would ever know about it.

Just as Dalores was about to make a move, she was suddenly slapped on her left cheek.

Taken aback, Dalores covered her numbing face and tried to look straight.

However, another slap was given on her right cheek.

Dalores was nearly knocked out by the force of the two slaps.

"Janet! How dare you slap me?" To alleviate the pain, Dalores clenched her teeth. Her cheeks were now swollen and flushed. She raised her hand to fight back.

Dalores believed that Janet was a weakling who was nothing without her bodyguards around. If they fought one on one, Janet was absolutely no match for her.

Surprisingly, the latter was able to stop Dalores' hand which was about to hit her without difficulty.

"Fuck you, bitch!" It hurt so much that Dalores had to take a few deep breaths. She was too stunned to react when Janet seized her leg and shoved her down hard.

By placing her knee on Dalores' back, Janet had full control over her.

"Answer me. What can I do to stop you?" As she spoke, Janet pressed Dalores down on the ground.

The rage Dalores felt twisted her features. She couldn't accept that Janet was so strong to even press her face to the ground. No matter how hard she struggled, she couldn't stand up. So she screamed, "Let go of me first! And then we'll talk."

It turned out that the self-defense skills Laney taught Janet had finally become handy when she now used it on Dalores.

"Talk? But I think it's pointless to talk to people like you." Janet's voice was dripping with sarcasm.

Realizing that she had read what was on her mind, Dalores was even more furious. "Let go of me right now! This is in the studio!"

With narrowed eyes, Janet gave Dalores a hard poke on the forehead. "Don't think too highly of yourself. I can handle you without my bodyguard."

Then she let go of Dalores and straightened up.

In excruciating pain, Dalores struggled to get up. She licked her lips and tasted metal in them.

Looking at her swollen face, Janet said, "The two slaps were for Elizabeth and Laney. The next time you cause them trouble, I'll show you what else I can do."

Frightened, Dalores subconsciously took a few steps back and held her breath.

At this moment, she felt that the Janet in front of her was different. Her expression and aura were terrifying.

In any case, Dalores had no intention of giving up without a fight. She looked at the closed door and then stood up to ram into Janet.

The next moment, she threw all the mannequins she saw towards Janet.

There were more than ten mannequins coming her way. What could she do?

At this critical moment, a hand reached out and pulled Janet aside.

That was so close! Luckily, she was saved.

When Janet looked at the person who saved her, she was surprised. "Mr. Wesley?"

Hearing Janet's voice, Dalores looked back and saw the man standing behind a pile of mannequins. It was Draco Wesley, the CEO of W Marks Studio.